

He drew her closer to him. The neighboring lights went out one by one. The street seemed to be conquering everything. The dog that had barked over the hill was silent.

* * * * *

A cheerless, freezing morning broke in an alley mat two rigid forms. The boy was in his shirt sleeves. He had put his tattered jacket around his little sister. — *Teens Sifts.*

— This line fills out the column.